

SHALL JEWS RETALIATE? By I. Zangwill.



THE

Madame Dreyfus up to yesterday.

JOURNAL

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Walsh, D.D., Ph.D.

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DREYFUS GUILTY---TEN YEARS IN PRISON. AGAIN THE AWFUL DISGRACE OF DEGRADATION. HE MAKES AN APPEAL BUT IS WITHOUT HOPE.

His Judges Vote Five for Conviction, Two for Acquittal and Jouaust Joins These Two in Cutting the Sentence Down to the Lowest Allowed by Law--Excitement Kept Down by Soldiers.

FILITARISM in France has completed its infamy. The crime begun in 1894 to cover the tracks of a few vulyar conspirators has spread until it blackens the whole sky of the Republic. An innocent man is condemned to new tortures while traitors, liars, perjurers, forgers amard is a gentle-natured fellow, slender, about thirty-five, with pale face and small blond mustache. Yesterday he rode up the rue with confidence and joy, and left his bicycle just inside the gate of the Lycee. He fully expected acquittal, as did

In several respects the position of Dreyfus and his family is vastly better after this trial than after the former one. Then there was the anguish of disgrace. It was really believed that Dreyfus was guilty, and in that tremendous scene, when there was,

But of a sword flung broken to the ground,

SHEET

the world thought that a traitor was receiving his deserts. There is no disgrave now, except to the wretches that have committed a judicial erime. Dreyfus is the one man in France who is positively known not to be a traitor. There are plenty of other honest men, of course, but he is the only one whose life has been put under the microscope and proved to be absolutely free from any taint of dishonor. Hence the painful consequences of this condemnation to the prisoner and his family are purely physical, not moral. Imprisonment will be uncomfortable, but if Drey- fort their daughter. fus has to endure it he will have the satisfaction of being able to look down on his judges, and of knowing that honest men throughout the whole world regard him with sympathy and admiration.

The military conspirators have not ventured to send their rictim back to Devil's Island. They have sentenced him to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress in Corsica. It is not at all likely that he will serve out that sentence. If the Government feels strong enough to defy the army it will probably pardon him, or his condemnation may be quashed on appeal. In any case France will find it impossible to persist in the crime of his persecution for ten years. Long before that time has elapsed shame will compel the people to do justice. But France may have some bloody body in the same way. Men would place their hands on their hearts and say, "I am ill." Two men said this in my hearing days to pass through before the passions that rage now are sufficiently moderated to permit reason to regain its power. Let us hope that the in court, five in the courtyard when we went out to wait for the verdict. Three men were so ill they had to leave and be

By H. J. W Dam.

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ears were strained to catch the vital word, the President's voice being low and rapid. Jouaust read rapidly in a low monotone till he came to the word "guilty."

A strange sound arose all over the court—a general gas, a curse, a stamp of a foot—then breathless silence.

Confusion was caused by a man fainting. He was held up by friends, who kept their eyes fixed on the judges. The end of the judgment was awaited with anxiety. All the gendarmes turned and faced the audience, expecting an outbreak. astonishment. To no one did it seem longer than fifteen minutes. But there was no manifestation whatever. The audience filed out in good order without a word.

After judgment had been read to Dreyfus I interviewed Coupois, who said:

"Dreyfus showed no sign whatever of hearing the sentence."

ot count; he must serve ten years from the day of degradation, which must take place within fifteen days, if there be no ppeal to the Court of Revision within eight days.

The judges took one ballot on retiring-Is Dreyfus guilty or not? Two judges voted no. The judges then discussed the penalty. The two judges in favor of Dreyfus pressed for a low penalty on account of his sufferings, and induced the others to fix it at ten years, which is the very lowest possible penalty for the crime of which he was found guilty. In fact, the judges have lowered the penalty by two degrees less than ever known in the French army before for a conviction of this kind. LABORI SITS AS IF UTTERLY PARALYZED.

Dreyfus was waiting, with feelings which can only be imagined, in a room back of the stage. When word was given to

the audience to disperse, M1 Hild, Labori's assistant, at a sign from Labori, went to tell him.

Labori sat in a chair as if paralyzed. A moment before, as the Judges came n, he had been pulling the end of his beard in quiet satisfaction, confident that after Demange's speech the verdict would be for to three. The result stupefied him. Demange sat collapsed, saddened o the last degree. It was evident in the heat, fervor and feeling of the close of his speech that his whole heart was set on securing the freedom of his client. His voice was deeply hoarse, worn down by his long speech; his face was as sole nn as tragedy. When the verdict came he sat silent, collapsed like a man who had just heard news of death.

Hild stepped along the corridor to the room v ere Dreyfus was, went in and closed the door. Dreyfus looked at him and saw from his face he had bad news. Dreyfus said:

"Ten years in a French fortress."

(By Associated Press.)

Dreyfus turned white, sank into a chair and covered his face with his hands. He sat a long time, neither Hild nor the the verdict. gendarme saying anything. Then an usher came to call Dreyfus. He said:

"One moment."

A MINUTE OF RESPITE GIVEN TO HIM.

He rose like a drnken man, his eyes unsteady, and passed his hand over his brow. The color was all gone out of his face, which was the color of ashes. The usher gave him a moment to pull himself together. Then he went into court to hear the decision read again. Dreyfus listened stupidly, facing Coupois, who read it. He said nothing, went out and was was coming. taken over to prison like a man under the inflence of morphine.

Words cannot describe the painful, tremendous shock of the verdict. When the judges came in, their faces were eagerly scanned. They gave everybody hope. Jouaust looked gentle and genial; even Brogniart looked quietly pleased. All the court looked like men who had done a kindly act and felt better. The curse which went up from the audience was so bitter, so strange, that those who heard it will never forget it. Then men turned their heads away and took no further notice of the penalty.

Dreyfus was guilty. Hope was gone. The audience went out absolutely quietly. Not a word was said. There was no demonstration, not even a single cry. The Dreyfusards were depressed, busy with their own thoughts. The anti-Dreyfus men were maliciously satisfied. Their lips curled in contemptuous triumph. The police and gendarmes hurried everybody away from the Lycee, and absolutely barred return.

EVERY ONE SUFFERING FROM SHOCK.

Outside the court, in the squares and cafes, there was a sharp silence. A sort of spell seemed to be over men, over the whole city. There was no outbreak, no threat, no anger, no passion. Everybody seemed to be in a state of shock. This shows how very general was the conviction that the verdict would be at least four to three. It was fully an hour before bitterness began to manifest itself, beginning with fiery, caustic dispatches which Socialists and Dreyfusards began to place fus listened without moving a muscle, and showed no sign whatever that he had been previously notified of the judgment on the wires. 172

were waiting with their hearts in guilty.

ringing of a bell announced ment of Dreyfus's fate. the entry of the Judges, an Colonel Jouaust began radeing viously prepared telegran's into would remain sitting until the and there was not the slightest disofficer ordered "Carry arms!" and the judgment, which opened with the letter box, opening into the room was cleared. He asked the order. "Present arms!" the rattle of rifles the question referred to the Judges street, where a gendarme received audience to go out quietly. followed, and then Colonel Jou- by the Court of Cassation: Was them and gave them to the respective The gendarmes closed around fus in an adoining little room by aust march in, saluted and laid Dreyfus guilty of entering a mach- tive messengers for transmission the audience and pressed them the clerk of the court, M. Coupois. his kepi on the table. The other ination to send secret documents by wire. Judges did likewise, the gendarmes to a foreign power? He gave the THE COURT WAS CLEARED AT ONCE raised by any one.

ENNES, Sept. 9.—The their mouths for the announce- The silence was broken by a rush Jouanst finished speaking. He outside cheered for the army, but The decision of the court was of the reporters to drop their pre- concluded by saying the court the gendarmes did not interfere as follows:

all sound was hushed until Colonel from the court. The small crowd automaton.

outside. Not a cry or a word was Dreyfus listened, impassable; did shouted "Silence!" The silence of answer that the court, by a ma- The noise called forth a stern As the people emerged the gen- tion; did not utter a word and death fell on the audience, who jority of 5 to 2, found Dreyfus cry of "Silence! silence!" and again darmes kept them moving away marched back to prison like an

To-day, the 9th of September, 1899, the courtmartial of the Tenth Region Army Corps, deliberating behind closed doors, the President put the tollowing question: "Is Altred Dreyfus,

brevet captain, Fourteenth Regiment of Artillery, probationer on the General Staff, guilty of having in 1894 entered into machinations or held relations with a foreign power, or one of its agents, to induce it to commit hostility or undertake war against

realize it. Then both went in together. Madame Hadamard, the mother of Madame Dreyfus, was on the steps of the house crying. She did not need to be told. Then all went in together. Georges told the news to the old people, who tried to com-MADAME DREY US TAKES IT CALMLY. Madame Dreyfus took it calmly, as if prepared for it. The only agony she seemed to experience was dread of the second degradation, from which she recoils in horror. It was a time of strange, sickening suspense, that wait in the courtyard for the verdict. It seemed to affect every-

Meanwhile the sickening news was being conveyed to Madame Dreyfus by Georges Hadamard, her brother. Had-

To-day, however, he did not take his bicycle, but walked slowly up the Avenue de la Gare to the house, about three

blocks away. His father, impatient, came out of the gate to meet him. When he heard the news he stopped a moment to

driven to hotels in cabs.

When the verdict was announced one man fainted, but was held erect, unconscious, by the men next him in the packed crowd while they looked not at him but at the Judges.

Another strange thing was that while waiting in the courtyard we had no consciousness of the lapse of time. Two ENNES, SEPT. 9.—The judges returned at a quarter to five. The audience, all standing, not sitting down, All hundred men filled the courtyard, all with grave faces. Many were sitting down, a very unusual sight. Every possible seat on benches, chairs and the coping of the sidewal ks aroung the court was occupied.

LOST ALL TRACK OF TIME WHILE WAITING.

When an hour and ten minutes had passed, and somebody said it was that length of time, we all looked at each other in

Meanwhile the Judges were seated around the table in the council room, Jonaust presiding. Immediately upon sitting down, Jouaust said:

'The first question before the council is whether or not the accused is guilty of having communicated the documents The sentence is ten years' imprisonment in the fortress of Corte, in Corsica. The five years he has already served do called."

He then called the roll with the following responses:

LIEUTENANT=COLONEL BRONGNIART—YES. LIEUTENANT-COLONEL DE BREON---YES. COMMANDANT MERLE === YES. CAPTAIN PARFAIT === YES. CAPTAIN BEAUVAIS === YES. CAPTAIN PROFILLET === NO.

There was a moment of suspense upon which depended the freedom of Preyfus, liberation from prison, his restoration to his family and children. It was ended sharply by Jouaust saying : "THE PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL VOTES 'NO."

Dreyfus was doomed in that moment.

The long struggle of years for revision, rehabilitation and restoration of honor was at an end.

PUNI HMENT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE.

Over the question of punishment the court, all things considered, was not severe. Two of the council, whose names need not be mentioned, were for carrying out the pennalty as originally given, but the other five, particularly Jouaust, were in favor of mercy, and I was informed by Greffier Coupois immediately after his reading of the judgment to Dreyfus, that the court was disposed to minimize the punishment as far as they could, and placed it at the very lowest term possible under

The fortress of Corte, Corsica, was selected for the first period of detention, after which others will be selected in turn. The bell rang at the end of the courtyard, and we all drew a long breath. The painful question was about to be settled. The crowd passed in in silence, and the hall, though packed with men, was almost still. All were standing, and remained so to the end. The front of the stage including the table and chairs of the judges, was empty. Back of this was a row of men, all in black coats and grave faces. A pall seemed to rest on the whole assembly, perhaps a premonition of what

Then the high pitched voice of Sergeant Touten, the usher, cried: "The court is coming." The court entered. Seven brilliant uniforms filed before our eyes to their places. The soldiers in the hall presented arms. The President saluted. All the judges remained standing with their caps on, the white plume of Jouaust in the centre, the red, white and blue plumes of

the others making a brilliant line of color across the gloomy scene. The audience was absolutely breathless, so still you could hear newsboys talking in ordinary tones in the street outside.

A GASP, A SNARL, A CURSE.

When Jouanst reached the words "We find the a ccused guilty," there was a strange, extraordinary sound. It was a seemed as if a repressed, half-uttered curse went up ward from the whole audience, but all stood like statues. The only confusion was at the letter boxes in the walls on either side, where struggling journalists, striving to get envelopes through the slit, made a spot of confusion like an eddy in a silent stream.

The hall was cleared. The line of soldiers on guard during the session were advanced to ten feet from the platform

Dreyfus was then brought in as usual by a gendarme, but instead of mounting the platform he stood on the floor. Drey by Labori's assistant,